Gent. Base spirit,
To laie thy hate vpon the fruitfull *They fight and the*
Honor of thine own bed. *Husbands hurt.*
Hu. Oh,
Ge. Woult thou yeeld it yet?
Hu. Sir, Sir, I haue not done with you,
Gent. I hope nor nere shall doe. *Fight agen.*
Hu. Haue you got tricks are you in cunning with me.
Gent. No plaine and right.
He needs no cunning that for truth doth fight.
Husband falls downe.
Hu. Hard fortune, am I leueld with the ground?
Gent. Now sir you lie at mercy,
Hu. I you slaue.
Ge. Alas that hate should bring vs to our graue:
You see my sword's not thirsty for your life,
I am sorrier for your woonde then your selfe,
Y'are of a vertuous house, show vertuous deeds
Tis not your honour, tis your folly bleedes,
Much good has bin expected in your life,
Cancell not all mens hopes, you haue a wife
Kind and obedient: heape not wrongfull shame
On her your posterity, let only sin be sore,
And by this fall, rise neuer to fall more.
And so I leaue you. *Exit.*
Hu. Has the dogg left me then
After his tooth hath left me? oh my hart
Would faine leape after him, reuenge I saye,
Ime mad to be reueng'd, my strumpet wife:

It is thy quarrel that rips thus my flesh,
And makes my brest spit blood, but thou shalt blee
Vanquisht? got downe? vnable eene to speak?
Surely tis want of mony makes men weake,
I? twas that orethrew me, Id'e nere bin downe els. *Ex*
Enter wife in a riding suite with a seruingman.
Ser. Faith mistris If it might not bee presumtio
In me to tell you so, for his excuse
You had smal reason, knowing his abuse,
Wi. I grant I had, but alasse,
Whie should our faults at home be spred abroad:
Tis griefe enough within dores: At first sight
Myne Vncle could run ore his prodigall life
As perfectly, as if his serious eye
Had nombred all his follies:
Knew of his morgadg'd lands, his friends in bonds,
himselfe withered with debts: And in that minute
Had I added his vsage and vnkindnes,
Twould haue confounded euery thought of good:
Where now, fathering his ryots one his youth,
Which time and tame experience will shake off,
gessing his kindnes to me (as I smoothd him
With all the skill I had) though his deserts
Are in forme vglier then an vnshapte Bear.
Hee's reddy to prefer him to some office
And place at Court, A good and sure reliefe
To al his stooping fortunes twil be a meanes I hope,
To make new league between vs, and redeeme
His vertues with his landes.
Ser I should think so mistris If he should not now